

"Spider" Cass Malone

By WILL FERRELL.

The home folks called him "Spider" in the place where he was born out in Kansas where the sunflowers and their heads in early morn, "Went out there in mystic cloud— and where the sky is smiling through belts of moving fleeces—eternal on a field of fairy blue.

Way out there where gilded sun— seems the sea of opal mist and the sunset smiles a parting to his prairie it has faded; When the south winds spring at midnight—when the red gold flames pale, And the signs of recollection down some long-forgotten trail.

"Spider" was his title, but his name was Cass Malone— Full six two, red haired and honest, just a shank of skin and bone, and he loved the baker's daughter, and the rich man frowned him down.

When he went to claim Rosalia at the log house in the town, He went by and Spider pondered the irony of fate, And the music of the prairies held his thoughts from gloom or hate, He was poor and rough and awkward, and his life was clean and true.

But he failed to meet the standard in the monetary view.

Came a day the prairies rumbled with a vague, far-reaching sound, The tread of freedom march— like quick and sure upon the ground.

Spider heard the call and answered with his much-prized question— And he qualified for service in the ranks of "Over There."

Leaved his meager 40 acres on the old-time "boom" trail, Where his acres had forced their way through the hand with curse and fall.

Left the cocklebur and stubble of the last year's crop of cane, Left his heart with fair Rosalia when she kissed him on the train.

Seasons passed, "Somewhere in England." Later "Somewhere at the Front."

Then his letters dragged and short— Briefly written, briefly stout.

Then a last one: "Dear, forget me, for you know I'm not the man, Mary Buck, the big oil magnate— owner of the 'Tex-O-Kan'."

Then a lapse. The busy postman passed the mailer at the gate: "Hebby, you will hear tomorrow, spider's mail is all late."

While she puzzled at the silence, Fate was taking up its yarn, Fate was spinning out the answer— somewhere on the distant Marne.

Fate was spinning, too, in Kansas, where the black-eyed Susans grow, On the trails worn deep by ages— by the ox teams long ago, Trail lines paralleled these by-ways, derrick fringed the distant knolls.

Copper threads had webbed the prairie on a hedge of staggering poles, Steam clouds rose from hissing boilers, Everywhere were throbs of dull, Motor trucks, piled high with casing, rumbled through the limestone hills.

And, where derricks were the thick— and a town of tents had grown, Lay the one-time worthless acres, held in "fee" by Cass Malone.

He recall that July morning when the Germans struck at Ypres, Thought to cleave a path to Paris in one swift, decisive blow?

You recall at Chateau Thierry where the captain in command, Passed the word back to his dough-bags: "Hit the trail for Kaiser-land?"

Do you know the lanky youngster who first to leap the gap, Caught a ragged bit of sharpnel just beneath his iron hat, Just enough to hurt his "feelin's"— just a glimpse of "somethin' red."

Dripping, burning, nearly blinding, from the furrow on his head?

How his Kansas blood was boiling as he gave his prairie yell, Howled a "warrior" single handed, In a rain of leaden hell, Caught the cringing Hun behind it, Like a spaniel grabs a rat, Flung him back upon his fellows with the cold steel in his fat And, when later, pale, but happy, he received his Croix de Guerre And the sun of France was smiling down upon his russet hair,

United States Leads All Nations of the World in the Production of Oil

Special to The World.
BARTLESVILLE, Dec. 24.—Twenty-one nations of the world produced 765,000,000 barrels of crude petroleum in 1921, so technologists of the United States bureau of mines and geological survey advise. This is an increase of 70,000,000 barrels over 1920. The United States led all nations with 61.7 per cent of the total; Mexico was second with 25.3 per cent of the total, while Russia was third with 3.8 per cent. A comparison of the production for the last three years and for 1917-1921 follows:

Nation	1921	1920	1919	Total 1917-1921
United States	472,183,000	443,402,000	377,713,000	6,902,051,000
Mexico	193,397,687	182,540,000	87,073,000	729,921,000
Russia	29,130,000	25,429,000	25,429,000	1,933,171,000
D. East Indies	18,928,105	17,529,219	15,428,000	236,842,000
Persia	16,172,540	12,353,658	6,412,000	67,572,000
Rumania	8,368,000	7,435,344	6,614,000	173,329,000
India	8,300,000	7,500,000	5,755,000	121,435,000
Poland (Galicia)	5,157,000	6,006,116	6,034,000	173,347,000
Persia	3,609,250	2,816,649	2,616,000	23,490,000
Japan	3,447,000	2,139,777	1,175,000	45,257,000
Trinidad	1,254,000	3,085,027	1,241,000	13,711,000
Argentina	1,747,410	1,658,929	1,133,000	8,972,000
Venezuela	1,423,000	406,996	425,000	2,254,000
British Borneo	1,411,000	1,015,949	8,533,000
Egypt	1,275,000	1,042,000	1,501,000	8,219,000
France	292,000	385,700	1,113,000	1,113,000
Germany	200,000	212,046	234,000	17,729,046
Canada	190,333	195,937	241,000	26,053,000
Italy	84,400	84,150	83,000	1,078,000
Algeria	2,552	2,516	9,000	40,500
England	2,552	2,509	1,900	7,500
Other countries	1,094,000	416,000
Total	765,000,000	694,254,000	544,688,000	9,811,997,000

The by volume percentage of the total for 1921 and for 1917-1921 follows:

Nation	1921	1917-1921
United States	61.7	62.1
Mexico	25.3	7.7
Russia	3.8	20.2
D. E. Indies	2.2	2.8
Persia	2.2	7
Rumania	1.1	1.8
India	1.0	1.4
Poland (Galicia)	0.7	1.8
Persia	0.5	0.3
Japan	0.5	0.5
Trinidad	0.2	0.2
Argentina	0.2	0.2
British Borneo	0.2	0.2
Egypt	0.2	0.2
France	0.2	0.2
Germany	0.2	0.2
Canada	0.2	0.2
Italy	0.2	0.2
Algeria	0.2	0.2
England	0.2	0.2
Other countries	0.2	0.2

Someone handed him a cable from a far-off Kansas town: "Father says you're worth a million. Beat it home. We'll settle down!"

Barbers Hill-Cedar Bayou Runs Oil.
HOUSTON, Texas.—A six-inch pipeline has been completed from Barbers Hill to Cedar Bayou by Mills Bennett. The line is seven miles long. Barbers will take the oil at Cedar Bayou. Three wells are now producing in the field.

Courts Holds Pipeline for Crude Oil.
OKLAHOMA CITY.—A judgment for \$24,741 in favor of H. H. Chapman, of Enid, against the Enid Oil & Pipeline Co., has been rendered by District Judge J. C. Roberts at Enid. Chapman asked for \$24,000. The suit was based on oil wasted by leakage from the pipeline in transportation.

Compressed Air Drives Cones of Thread Back and Forth through a New Loom in which Shuttles are not used.

Colonial Supply Company of Henryetta

Although the Henryetta oil field had shown evidence of ranking well up with the greater production of the older fields, the supply people gave this city little consideration as a source for supplies until late in 1919, when Guy G. Fisher, and E. C. Duval, representing the Wagner Supply company of Fort Worth, acting with the Henryetta chamber of commerce, secured a long term lease on a centrally-located salesroom, also, afloat trackage, and became the pioneer supply company of this district. The business grew and increased from the beginning, and after a few months Messrs. Fisher and Duval, in company with Walter K. Wilson of Henryetta, organized the Colonial Supply company with a capital stock of \$500,000, purchasing the Wagner concern, and putting in a complete stock of all that goes to make up an oil well supply depot; thus they became the real pioneers in the supply line of Henryetta, securing the agencies for a number of well-known manufacturers, among whom are the Hazard wire line, Hinderliter tools, F. & T. boilers, South Chester tubular goods and other standard makes of field supplies. The company continued to prosper and increase its business at a rate that attracted the attention of other firms who began

to seek location for business houses and trackage. The Colonial company, notwithstanding the fact that they were having this patronage practically to themselves, did not discourage this coming of competition, but on the contrary rather encouraged it, believing that if Henryetta could become a general supply center their business would increase in proportion. A fact in which they again showed good business judgment, for Henryetta has become a general oil well supply depot, and the Colonial company continues to reap its goodly share of patronage. Continuing to keep abreast of development, and looking yet further into the activities of this district, they established branch stores at Okemah in March of last year, and another at Weleetka in November, both houses again verifying the good judgment of Messrs. Fisher and Duval.

Their Henryetta store is not only a complete repository for all lines of oil well supplies, machinery and tools, but is also the concentrating point for a large number of oil field workers when in from the district, thus making the Colonial a virtual oil news agency as well as supply depot.

Senator Lodge says Theodore Roosevelt never used as strong a word as "damn." He didn't have to. People always knew what he meant.

Some Geologists Too Conservative

What promises to be a new light oil field has been discovered a few miles west of Maverick Springs in Wyoming on the recommendation of a veteran geologist of the Rocky mountain region.

The first extensive contribution to oil men by this quiet, unassuming rock hound was his report on a great many structures in the Big Horn basin, contained in a government bulletin of the United States geological survey. He later retired from the government service and opened a big light oil field in Montana.

It is his idea that the perfect, viable, virgin light oil structure of Wyoming is as extinct as the Indian and buffalo, and that the searcher for new fields must depend upon less evidence than the pioneers had, even as he did in his last discovery which showed a critical closure on the northwest towards the mountains and an erosion in what appeared to be an apex showing a few dips, and other deductions of a trained geological instinct. He also thinks there is only a 5 per cent chance for the discovery of oil in the made-to-order structure, and that oil will never be discovered by condemnation.

We have noted the popularity of the safety first policy of the modern geologist and its salutary effect on company expenditures but this is of

no value to the pioneering, exploring operator seeking new fields. It takes the usual chance in drilling any wildcat.

Every geologist cannot have the experience and unerring judgment of the master geologist for finding oil but whatever new fields are opened will not be by the safety first crowd, or the office-boy map-and-contour pamphlet specialist. The hotel lobby prophet, the novice and doodlebug artist have them beat a mile in the wildcat game and will develop more new fields than the yellow, ingrowing job-squeezing experts who

never see anything but the probability of a dry hole.

When we need more oil, give us more of these free-thinking, far-seeing experts who know their own limitations and the limitations of their profession and are not afraid of failure.—Inland Oil Index.

Times Have Changed.
 Blinks—"Well, since the dry laws have made the stuff cost so much I can't afford to drink enough to get a headache any more."

Links—"If you drink the stuff they sell now you don't get a headache, but a headache."

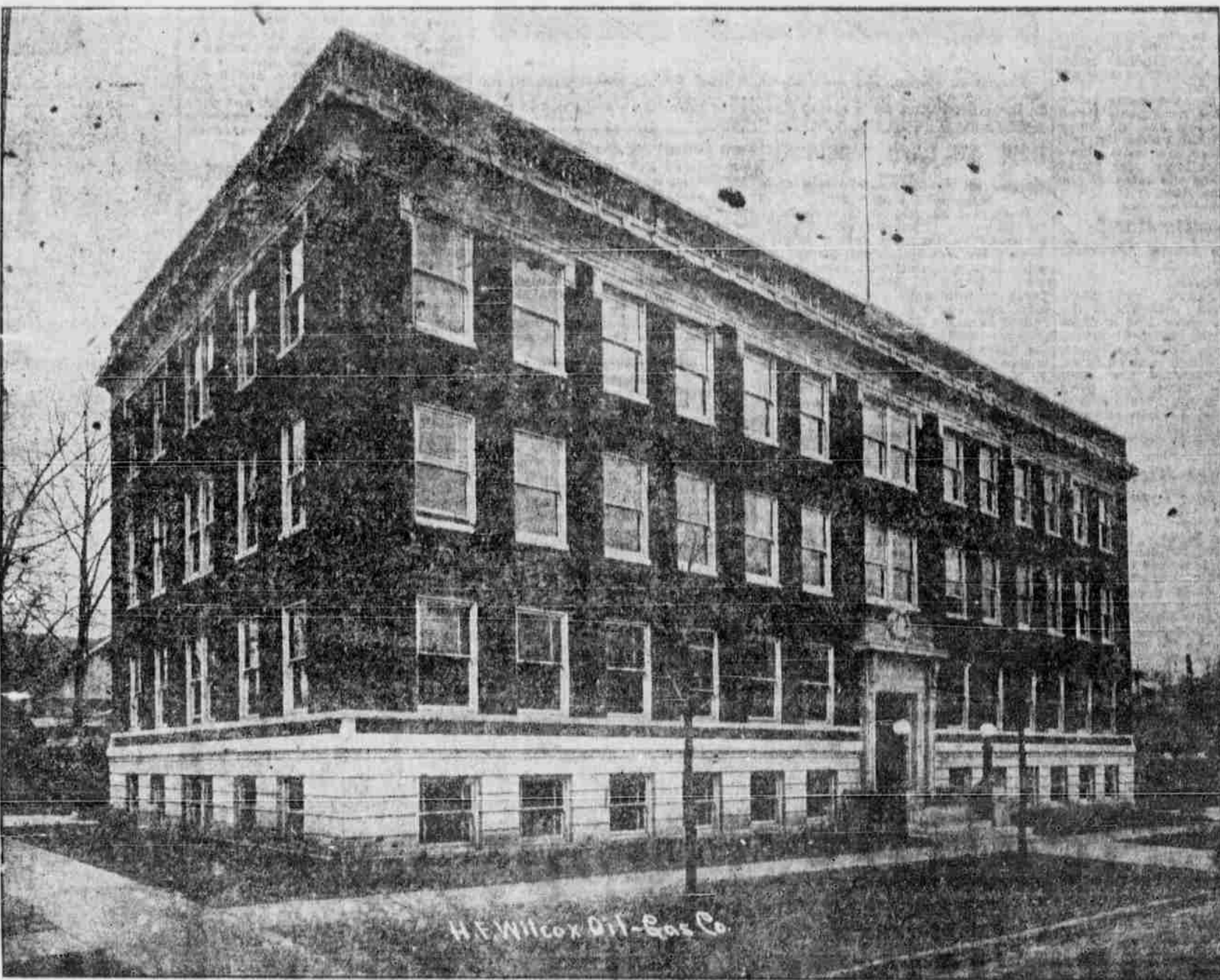
The M. M. Valerius Co.

Petroleum Geologist

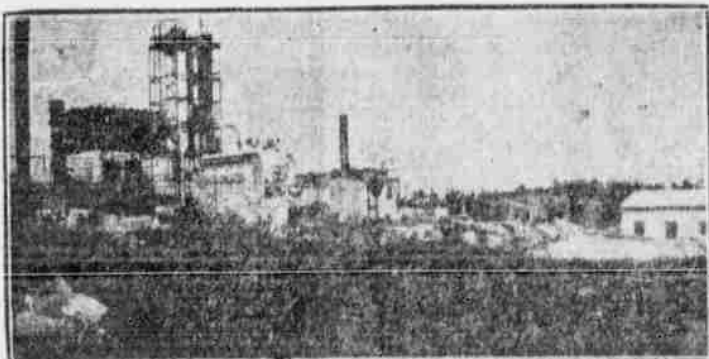
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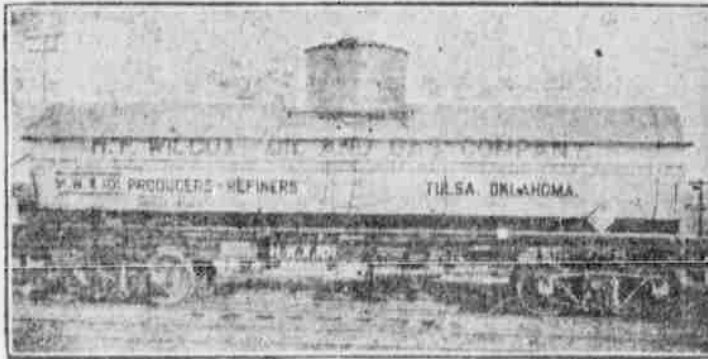
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OFFICE BUILDING



REFINERY



TANK CARS

H. F. WILCOX OIL and GAS CO.

Producers Refiners

Inland Refining Company

Office: 406 Cosden Bldg., Tulsa, Okla.

Refinery: Cushing, Okla.

Gasoline

Fuel Oil

Naphtha

Distillate

Kerosene

Road Oil